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69¢

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☐ 3183. Gruesome Twosome ..... 69¢

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Automatic Mechanical Piggybank.
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Brings them right to you. Hand operated. 4280 Only $1.25

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WEIRD

JUNE 1977

VOL.10 NO.2

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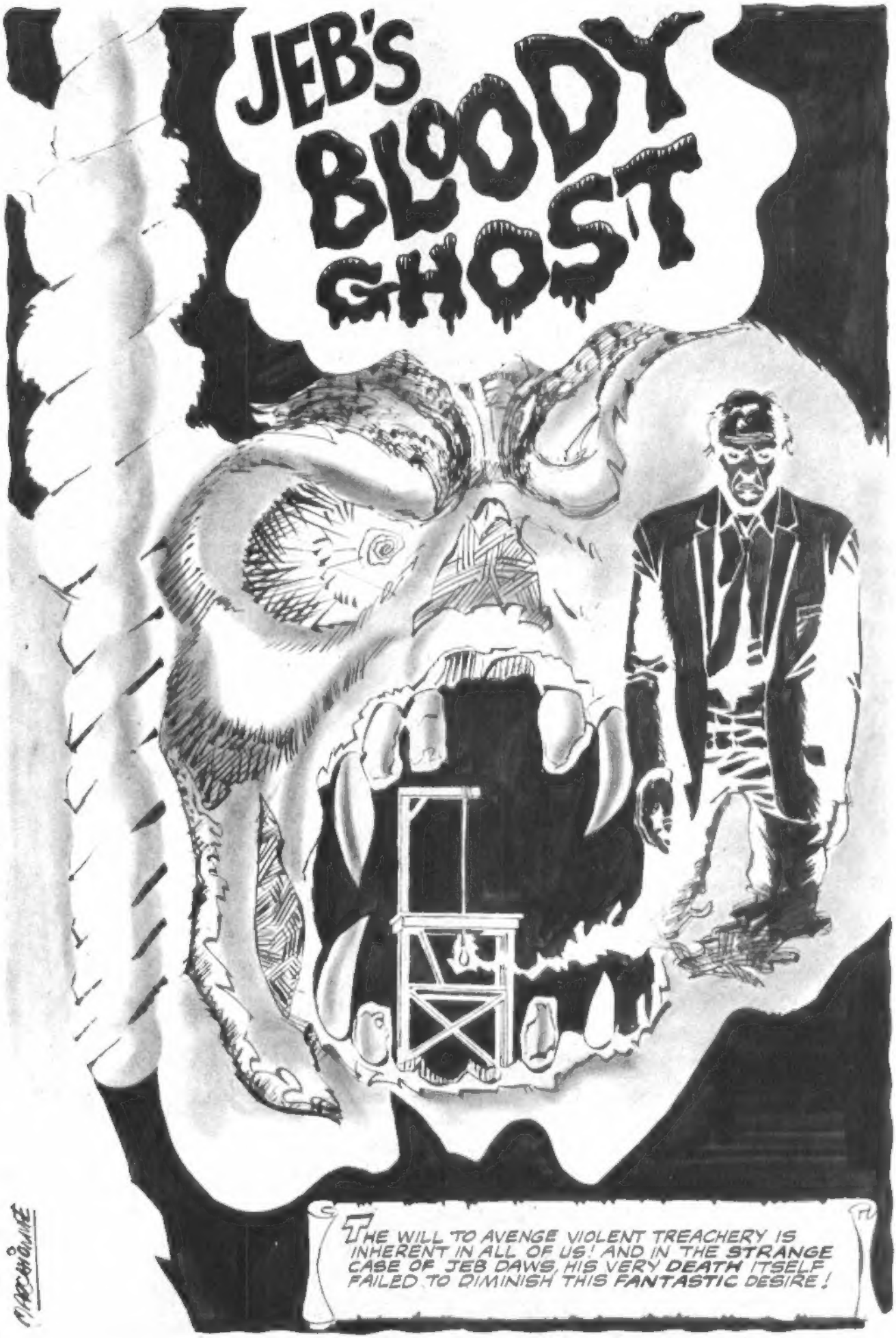

JEB'S BLOODY GHOST
THE WILL TO AVENGE VIOLENT TREACHERY IS INHERENT IN ALL OF US! AND IN THE STRANGE CASE OF JEB DAWS, HIS VERY DEATH ITSELF FAILED TO DIMINISH THIS FANTASTIC DESIRE!

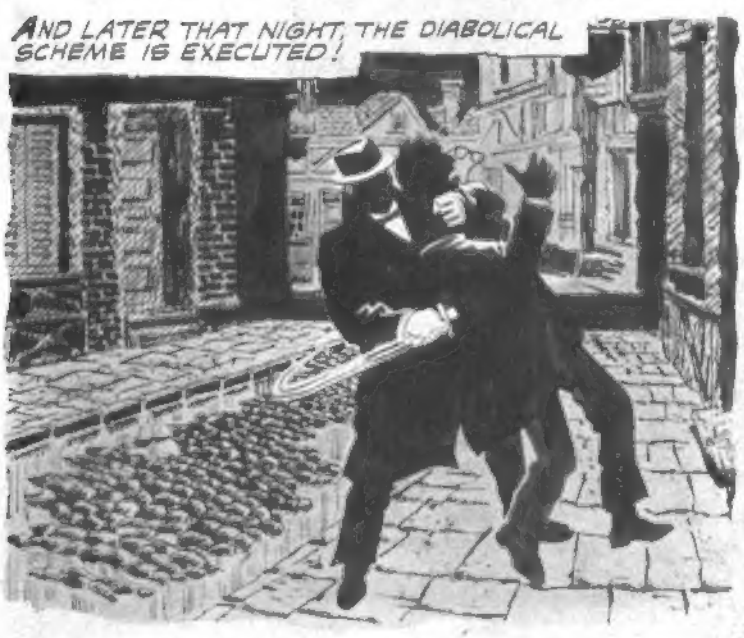
IN A SMALL ENGLISH HAMLET, A GROUP OF SOCIAL REFORMERS GATHER TO HEAR THEIR LEADER, JEB DAWS, SPEAK!
SLADE AND HIS HENCHMEN MUST BE DEFEATED AT ELECTION TIME! THEY NO LONGER REPRESENT THE PEOPLE!
HEAR, HEAR!
YEA!

THEY ARE TYRANTS WHO TRY TO CONTROL AND EXPLOIT THE PEOPLE!
YES!
WE WANT JEB DAWS!
YEA!

AND BEHIND CLOSED DOORS, DEAN SLADE AND HIS LIEUTENANTS BEECH AND GENDLY BECOME AWARE OF THE PUBLIC UNREST!
THIS JEB DAWS... WE HAVE TO GET RID OF HIM!
YEAH... BUT HOW?

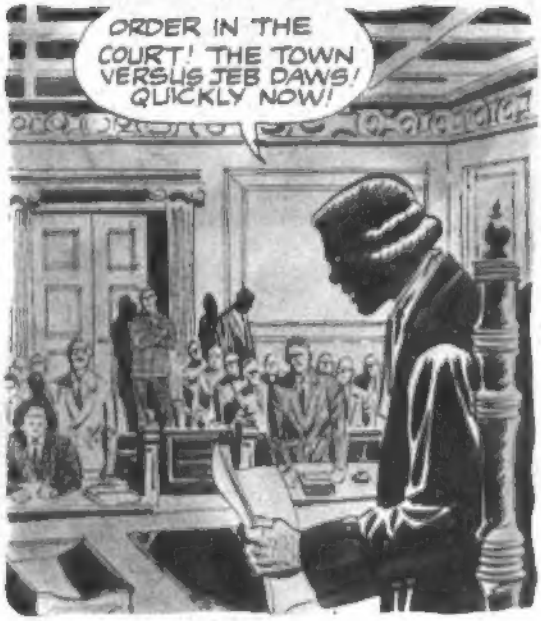
SHALL WE SAY--ER--A FRAME UP?
OH, YES!! WE'LL FRAME LOUDMOUTH DAWS FOR MURDER OF ONE OF OUR MEN! HEH-HEH!

OF COURSE! AND NO ONE WILL DOUBT THE MOTIVE! CHOOSE ONE OF OUR FLUNKIES, GENDLEY!
AND I'LL SEE THAT JEB DAWS' KNIFE IS "FOUND" BY THE BODY!
GOOD! HA! HA!


AND LATER THAT NIGHT, THE DIABOLICAL SCHEME IS EXECUTED!

SHAME WE HAD TO KILL YOU, HAWKINS! YOU SERVED US WELL! BUT GETTING DAWS BEHIND BARS IS MOST IMPORTANT, ISN'T IT? NOW FOR HIS KNIFE!

UNDER DANIEL SLADE'S IRON-FISTED REGIME, JUSTICE IS A MOCKERY, WITH THE ACTUAL MURDERER BEING THE PRESIDING JUDGE!



The FEARFUL MORNING DAWNS BRIGHT AND CLEAR! JEB DAWS' FOLLOWERS WITNESS THE MACABRE SPECTACLE IN SILENCE...

AND AFTER JEB DAWS' SEEMINGLY HOLLOW WORDS, THE TRAP IS SPRUNG!

JEB'S DEATH IS SEEMINGLY PUNCTUATED BY A HEAVY FOG THAT ENVELOPS THE TOWN! BUT BEHIND CLOSED DOORS, THREE MEN GLEEFULLY TOAST THEIR TREACHERY!

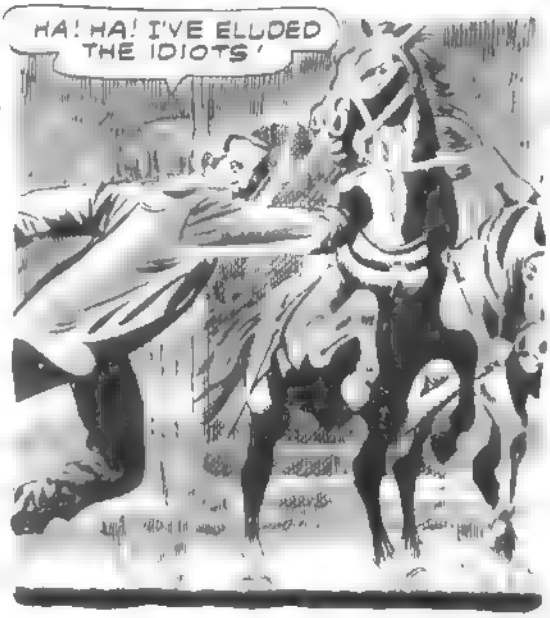
BUT LATER THAT NIGHT, A WIERD, CHILLING SIGHT IS OBSERVED IN THE TOWN SQUARE!

THE NEWS SPREADS RAPIDLY THROUGH THE FOG-SHROUDED HAMLET!
JEB'S GONE ALL RIGHT!
GIVES ME TH' CREEPS!
HE SAID HE'D RETURN! IS IT POSSIBLE?
OF COURSE IT AIN'T... BUT I WONDER...
And AS THE PANIC MOUNTS, THREE MEN ANXIOUSLY MEET!
IT'S A BAD SITUATION! COULD DAWS ACTUALLY...? HE COULDN'T HAVE!
...OR COULD HE...?
And LATER THAT NIGHT THE ANSWER IS SUPPLIED!
AIIIIEEE! JEB'S GHOST!
SLADE AND HIS GANG MUST BE DEALT WITH! THEY ARE PIRATES!
AS THE GHASTLY NEWS OF THE VISION CIRCULATES, HYSTERIA GRIPS THE FEARFUL CITIZENS!
I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES! JEB'S GHOST!
HE'S RETURNED!

Their FEAR TAKING THE FORM OF VIOLENT RETRIBUTION FOR THEIR LEADER'S DEATH, THE MOB VENTS ITS ANGER ON CLARK GENDLEY HIMSELF!

BUT THE SAVAGE MURDER HAS NO APPARENT EFFECT UPON THE CLINGING FOG OR THE EERIE LIGHT SERVING AS A GRIM REMINDER THAT JEB DAWS' GHOST STILL WALKS!

THE DIABOLICAL BEECH SUCCESSFULLY EVADES THE SEETHING HORDE, BUT HIS WILD FLIGHT AROUSES A TEAM OF NEARBY BREWERY HORSES...



CONTINUED ON BACK COVER

THE NEXT EVENING, THE SOLE REMAINING PERPETRATOR OF JEB DAW'S DEATH WAITS IN MOUNTING HORROR!
I'M THE ONLY ONE LEFT! DRAT THIS FOG... AND THAT BEAM OF LIGHT ON THE SCAFFOLD!
HUH! IT'S YOU! HOW DID...
RETRIBUTION, SLADE! I WARNED YOU BEFORE YOU HANGED ME!
AIEEE! DON'T COME NEAR ME!
THE LOGS! THEY GO RIGHT THROUGH HIM! AND THE HOUSE! IT'S BURNING!
HA! HA! HA!
THE PEOPLE WHO GATHER TO WATCH SLADE'S HOME CONSUMED IN THE BLAZING FIRE ARE UNAWARE OF THE HATED POLITICIANS... THE STRUGGLE THAT LED TO IT! BUT, SUDDENLY..
THERE GOES SLADE'S PLACE! AND LOOK! THE FOG!
IT'S LIFTING AT LAST!
SLADE IS DEAD! BURNED TO DEATH IN THE FIRE! QUICK, TO THE SCAFFOLD!
SLADE IS DEAD! TO THE SQUARE!
THE TOWNSFOLK REACH THE SCAFFOLD TO SEE FANTASTIC SIGHTS... THAT ASSURES THEM THAT THEIR DEAD LEADER'S SOUL IS FINALLY AT PEACE!
IT'S JEB!
THE END

THEY STORMED INTO HER RAMSHACKLE HOUSE AND DRAGGED HER TOWARDS THE HANGING PLATFORM TO BE KILLED! BUT SHE CURSED THEM, PROMISING TO RETURN...
THE DEMON IS A HAG!
IT WAS NEW ENGLAND OF 1652! THE TOWNSPEOPLE WATCHED, AS ANTHONY RAVEN, THE GIANT EXECUTIONER TIGHTENED THE ROPE AROUND THE OLD HAG...
REMEMBER, ANTHONY RAVEN-- YOU'LL NOT ESCAPE ME!
SILENCE, WOMAN! THESE ARE YOUR LAST SECONDS!

THEY PLACED HER IN A WOODEN COFFIN AND NAILED IT SHUT! THEN THEY THREW IT INTO A FOUL-SMELLING CLEFT IN THE EARTH! SOMEHOW--A CHEMICAL REACTION TOOK PLACE--A STRANGE, EERIE TRANSFORMATION...

AND THREE HUNDRED YEARS LATER, A MIGHTY STORM WITH THUNDEROUS CRASHES OF LIGHTING, BROKE OPEN THE TOMB OF THE CREATURE FROM BEYOND...

SIDNEY RAVEN, PHD. WAS A BRILLIANT CHEMIST! HE WAS A DIRECT DESCENDANT OF THE RAVEN CLAN, A PATRIACH OF THE BLOOD LINE...
I BROUGHT A SANDWICH FOR YOU, DEAR!
PLACE IT ON THE TABLE, DARLING! I'VE GOT TO FINISH THIS EXPERIMENT!
IT WILL BE YOUR LAST EXPERIMENT YOU EVER CONDUCT, SIDNEY RAVEN! HEH, HEH, HEH!
W-WHAT-- WHO'S THAT?
COULD IT BE THAT YOUR ANCESTORS DID NOT LEAVE A WARNING?
SIDNEY! WHAT IS THAT? EEEE...
GET BACK! D-DON'T TOUCH US!
YOUR TEARS AND YOUR CRIES WILL AVAIL YOU NAUGHT! IT IS USELESS TO RESIST ME! COME-- EMBRACE DEATH!!
BAROOMM!
DAYS, WEEKS, MONTHS LATER THE MONSTROUS CREATURE FELL ON THE UNFORTUNATE DESCENDANTS OF ANTHONY RAVEN...
DIE! DIE!
HA! HA!
THE INTERMINGLING OF VARIOUS CHEMICALS BUBBLED FORTH IN DEADLY REACTIONS THAT SPEWED OUT ITS CONTENTS IN MIGHTY, EXPLOSIVE STRENGTH!
THEY ARE MY FIRST VICTIMS-- BUT OTHERS SHALL KNOW THE WRATH OF MY CURSE...

NOW, ONLY ONE WAS LEFT... THE LAST OF THE RAVEN CLAN! A SOLDIER KEEPING WATCH IN HIS FOXHOLE IN VIETNAM ...
I COULD ALMOST SWEAR THERE'S SOMEONE OUT THERE-- IT-- IT SEEMS LIKE A HUGE BLACK FIGURE...
LAWRENCE RAVEN.. I HAVE COME FOR YOU! NOTHING WILL STOP MY REVENGE! HEH, HEH ...
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT...
TH- THE BULLETS PASS RIGHT THROUGH THE CREATURE! N-NO-- STAY BACK! YAAAAAAA!
AT LAST--MY VENGEANCE IS COMPLETE! AT LAST-- HAH, HAH... COMPLETE!!
THE FANGS AND TALONS OF THE EVIL WITCH SANK INTO THE JUGLAR VEIN AND THEN, THE YOUNG MAN SANK FORWARD FACE UP, DEAD! AND IT WAS THEN THE CHANGE BEGAN...
MY HANDS! MY SKIN IS SHRIVELING UP! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME? EEEEEEE... NO! NO!
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND? MY CURSE SHOULD HAVE MADE ME MORE POWERFUL... I... I DON'T UNDERSTAND... OHHHHHH...
PPFFFFTTT
SECONDS LATER, THE LAST REMAINING BIT OF PROTOPLASM MELTING SWIFTLY INTO THE STINKING EARTH! DESTINY AND PLAYED A WEIRD JOKE! FOR WITH THE DEATH OF HER FINAL VICTIM, THE CURSE WAS NO MORE! NOR WAS THE WITCH!!

THE WITCH'S HOUSE IS HAUNTED
SAM BOLTON WAS AN EVIL MAN, AND THAT WAS HIS UNDOING! IT HAD ALL STEMMED FROM AN OVERPOWERING GREED... GREED THAT USED THE POWER OF SUGGESTION TO KILL! WHEN THE DEED WAS ACCOMPLISHED, ALL THAT SAM WANTED SEEMED TO BE WITHIN HIS HANDS... THEN THE VOICE OF THE UNKNOWN WAS HEARD... IT SHOOK THE OLD HAUNTED HOUSE OF THE WITCH!

IT ALL BEGAN THE MORNING ROBERT BOLTON AND HIS NEPHEW SAM MOVED INTO THE NEW HOUSE...
YOU PROMISED TO TELL ME WHY YOU BOUGHT THIS OLD HOUSE, UNCLE!
I WAS AFRAID TO LET YOU KNOW THE REAL REASON... AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T COME TO LIVE WITH ME NOW THAT I'M GETTING OLD!

YOU SEE, THIS OLD HOUSE WAS OWNED BY A WITCH AND IS KNOWN TO BE HAUNTED!
THE TOWNSFOLK ALSO TOLD ME SHE HUNG HERSELF RIGHT IN THIS HOUSE!

SAM BOLTON HATED HIS UNCLE. BUT HIS GREEDY NATURE COULD ONLY THINK OF THE MONEY HE WOULD INHERIT AND THE IDEA OF LIVING IN A WITCHE'S HAUNTED HOUSE SEEMED TO PRESENT A WAY OF HASTENING THAT END...
MAYBE IT IS POSSIBLE TO FRIGHTEN A MAN TO DEATH. IT'S WORTH A TRY!

DURING THE NEXT WEEK SAM MADE SEVERAL PURCHASES IN VARIOUS ELECTRICAL SHOPS IN TOWN AND THEN WAITED FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT...
I'LL BE AWAY ALL DAY, SAM!
ALL RIGHT, UNCLE... I'LL TAKE CARE OF THINGS!

AS SOON AS HIS UNCLE LEFT, SAM SET TO WORK HURRIEDLY...
HE'LL NEVER FIND THIS LOUDSPEAKER IN HERE!

CAREFULLY HIDING ALL EVIDENCE OF HIS WORK, SAM LED A WIRE FROM THE LOUDSPEAKER TO A MIKE IN HIS BEDROOM...
UNCLE ROBERT IS DUE FOR A BIG SURPRISE TONIGHT!

AND LATE THAT NIGHT WHEN SAM WAS SURE HIS UNCLE WAS ASLEEP...
NOW FOR A GAME OF DEATH!
WH-- WHAT?
ROBERT BOLTON! YOU MUST DIE! YOU MUST DIE! YOU CANNOT LIVE!!

AS THE SEPULCHRAL VOICE ECHOED AND RE-ECHOED THROUGH THE HOUSE, THE OLD MAN'S HEART BEAT FASTER WITH FEAR... THEN HE RAN...
YOU MUST DIE!
DIE.

UNCLE! WHAT IS IT?
THE VOICES... DID YOU HEAR THEM?

VOICES? NO! YOU MUST HAVE IMAGINED IT, UNCLE! I HEARD NOTHING AT ALL! YOU DON'T BELIEVE THE OLD WITCH HAS BEEN HERE!
I, I DON'T KNOW! TH- THEY SEEMED SO...SO... REAL!

THEN THE REIGN OF TERROR BEGAN! NIGHT AFTER NIGHT SAM CONTINUED HIS DIABOLICAL PLAN... WAITING... WAITING...
YOU CANNOT LIVE, ROBERT BOLTON!
YOU MUST DIE!
NO! NO!
YOU MUST HANG YOURSELF! HANG YOURSELF!
HANG YOURSELF!
STOP! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE.. STOP.. STOP!
AND THE VOICES BEGAN TO HAVE THE EFFECT SAM WANTED! THE UNCLE BECAME MORE AND MORE FRIGHTENED, BUT SAM CONTINUED HIS PROTESTATIONS THAT HE HAD HEARD NOTHING!
YOU SLEPT SO LITTLE, UNCLE I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT YOUR BREAKFAST IN BED!
IT'S THE VOICES, SAM! I-I'M WORRIED! I THINK WE'D BETTER MOVE!
I...I CAN'T THINK ANYMORE, SAM... YOU'LL HAVE TO HELP ME!
SURE, UNCLE... I'LL HELP YOU!
RIGHT INTO YOUR GRAVE!
ONE NIGHT SAM FELT SURE HE WOULD SOON SEE THE RESULT OF HIS WORK...HIS UNCLE WAS BECOMING INCREASINGLY SUSCEPTABLE TO THE GHOSTLY VOICE...
HANG YOURSELF, ROBERT BOLTON! HANG YOURSELF!
SAM WAITED PATIENTLY AS LONG MINUTES WENT PAST... THEN HE SNEAKED UP TO HIS UNCLE'S ROOM...
HE DID IT! IT WORKED! HE'S DEAD AT LAST!

SAM RACED DOWN THE STAIRS TO THE TELEPHONE, AND...

IS THIS THE POLICE? THIS IS SAM BOLTON... IT'S ABOUT MY UNCLE... HE. HE'S DEAD. HUNG HIMSELF!

THEN IT HAPPENED! AS SAM PUT DOWN THE RECEIVER, SILENTLY REJOICING HIS SUCCESS, TERROR CAME OUT OF THE AIR AROUND HIM...

WH-WHAT?

YOU MUST PAY FOR YOUR CRIME! YOU MUST PAY!

MY UNCLE! HE MUST STILL BE ALIVE! HE MUST HAVE FOUND THE MICROPHONE! HE'S TRYING TO FRIGHTEN ME!

YOU MUST DIE!

DIE!

DIE!

DIE!

DIE!

SAM RACED TO HIS ROOM! HIS HEART POUNDING WILDLY WITH UNCONTROLLED FEAR... FEAR THAT MOUNTED TO A HIGHER PITCH WHEN HE OPENED HIS CLOSET DOOR...

THERE'S NO ONE HERE! AND YET THE VOICES... IT CAN'T BE! IT'S JUST NOT POSSIBLE! I MADE THOSE VOICES!

SAM RUSHED OUT INTO THE HALLWAY CONSCIOUS ONLY OF THE VOICES THAT REVERBRATED THROUGH THE HOUSE. BUT COMING TOWARDS HIM FROM HIS UNCLE'S ROOM, HE SAW...

UNCLE ROBERT!

NO! YOU'RE DEAD! YOU'RE DEAD!

YOU ARE A MURDERER!
YOU MUST PAY FOR YOUR CRIME!
PAY FOR YOUR CRIME!

THE APPARITION... THE THING THAT HAD ONCE BEEN ROBERT BOLTON CAME CLOSER, REPEATING THE ACCUSATION UNTIL SOMETHING SNAPPED IN SAM'S HALF-CRAZED MIND...
OHMM-H!
YOU MUST DIE!
YOU MUST DIE!
DIE!

WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVED, THERE WAS NO ANSWER TO THEIR RING! THEY FINALLY ENTERED BY FORCING A WINDOW...
THIS ONE'S DEAD ALL RIGHT! FROM THE LOOKS OF HIM, I'D SAY HE DIED OF FRIGHT!
LOOK OVER HERE!

I GUESS THIS IS THE MAN WE RECEIVED THE CALL ABOUT! WONDER WHAT KILLED THE OTHER ONE?
I DON'T KNOW!

BETTER CALL THE CORONER...
YEAH, AN' MAKE IT FAST. THIS HOUSE HAS A "REP" OF BEING HAUNTED BY A WITCH!

AND THAT WAS EXACTLY HOW EVERYONE ELSE FELT! AFTER THAT THE OLD HOUSE WAS BOARDED UP AND NO ONE WOULD EVER OCCUPY IT AGAIN! AFTER ALL, WOULD YOU WANT TO LIVE IN A WITCH'S HOUSE?
THE END

BOBO JUST HAD TOO MUCH BODY AND VERY LITTLE SOUL. AND WHEN HIS MASTER SMASHED THE TOY, BOBO DID THE SAME -- ONLY BOBO REACHED FOR A LIVING --- MOVING ---

THE THING THAT SCREAMED

DAD, I LOVE WALT BUT YOU WON'T EVEN TRY TO UNDERSTAND! YOU'RE LIKE BOBO BEHAVE BY INSTINCT
SOMETIMES I WISH YOU WERE MORE LIKE BOBO! I CAN HANDLE HIM. WHILE YOU MY DEAR ARE UNMANAGEABLE!
BETH, WALT CLAYTON IS NO GOOD! I'VE FELT IT EVER SINCE HE BECAME THE SHOWS PRESS AGENT! I WANT TO SEE YOU HAPPY!
HAPPY, YES THE WAY BOBO IS HAPPY! Y-YOU'VE MADE THAT MONSTER INTO A CARBON COPY OF YOURSELF!
POWERS GIGANTIC CIRCUS presents ANDREW MANN AND BOBO THE ONLY TRAINED GORILLA IN CAPTIVITY
YOU'VE LIVED AND WORKED WITH BOBO SO LONG YOU THINK YOU CAN TRAIN ME... THE DIFFERENCE IS FATHER, I HAVE A HEART! I'M IN LOVE WITH WALT CLAYTON... YOU CAN'T CHANGE THAT!
RATTLE RATTLE
ALL RIGHT, STOP RATTLING THOSE BARS... I'LL LET YOU OUT! I KNOW YOU'RE RESTLESS. JUST AS I AM!
GROOOOWWLL!
WELL, BOBO, I GUESS THAT'S THAT, EH? SHE'LL BREAK HER HEART. AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT! I'VE SEEN HIS KIND IN A DOZEN SHOWS .. IN A DOZEN STATES!
MY DAUGHTER! I'VE DEVOTED MY WHOLE LIFE TO HER! I CAN'T LET THIS MAN RUIN HER LIFE! IT'S MY DUTY TO PROTECT HER!

BOBO! STOP IT! DO YOU HAVE TO DO EVERYTHING I DO?
BACK INTO YOUR CAGE! I'M GOING TO FIND BETH!
PERHAPS MARVIN'S LOVE FOR HIS DAUGHTER MADE HIM A LITTLE MAD THAT DAY! BUT THE MADNESS GREW SLOWLY! IT DID NOT SHOW LATER WHEN HE ROAMED THE CIRCUS MIDWAY!
BETH? WHY SHE WENT BY A LITTLE WHILE AGO WITH CLAYTON! ANY-THING WRONG?
NO NOTHING IT'S A PERSONAL MATTER!
WHEN MARVIN FAILED TO LOCATE HIS DAUGHTER THAT DAY, HE SETTLED DOWN TO WAIT IT WAS PAST MIDNIGHT WHEN BETH WALKED IN
DAD! LOCK HIM UP! PLEASE... YOU KNOW HOW HE FRIGHTENS ME!
AFRAID, BETH? OF A POOR DUMB BRUTE? WHILE YOU PLACE YOUR TRUST IN A MORE DANGEROUS ANIMAL.. ONE THAT WALKS ON TWO LEGS AND WHISPERS SWEET LIES! IT IS OF YOUR OWN CHOOSING. I'LL LOCK BOBO UP!
NOW WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? WITH CLAYTON, I SUPPOSE!
YES, DAD. WALT WANTS TO MARRY ME! I SAID YES!
DID YOU? I SUPPOSE HE GAVE YOU THIS, DIDN'T HE! YOU'VE HAD A WONDERFUL TIME WITH HIM WINNING CHEAP DOLLS!
THIS IS WHAT YOU CAN EXPECT IF YOU MARRY HIM! CHEAP THINGS, A CHEAP LIFE, AND A HEART BROKEN INTO AS MANY PIECES AS THIS PIECE OF TRASH!
CRASH

BETH, FOR YOUR OWN SAKE, DON'T GO THROUGH WITH IT! YOU HARDLY KNOW CLAYTON! THINK OF ALL THE THINGS YOU MIGHT FIND OUT ABOUT HIM! THE THINGS THAT MIGHT HURT YOU!
DAD, YOU CAN'T BEND ME TO YOUR WILL LIKE ONE OF YOUR TRAINED ANIMALS!
I SEE! SO IT'S ALL SETTLED, EH? ALL RIGHT, BETH IF THIS IS HOW IT HAS TO BE, THERE'S NO CHOICE IS THERE?

THERE WAS A STORM BREWING INSIDE ANDREW MARVIN! A VIOLENT STORM THAT SWEEPS DOWN AND DESTROYS! THAT NIGHT HE ONCE AGAIN PUT BOBO THROUGH HIS PACES!
MARVIN'S ACT WAS SENSATIONAL! THE WILD APPLAUSE OF THE AUDIENCE MUST HAVE FOLLOWED HIM BACK TO HIS TENT, BUT HE DIDN'T HEAR IT!
SHE ISN'T HERE, BOBO, SHE'S WITH HIM!
GET INTO YOUR CAGE!
IT WAS ALL FOR BETH BECAUSE ANDREW MARVIN LOVED HER. THIS TIME, HE FOUND HER
WALT, I-I'VE GOT TO GO! DAD WILL BE FINISHED WITH HIS ACT BY NOW... I DON'T WANT TO ARGUE WITH HIM AGAIN! HE'LL BE ANGRY!
LET HIM BE, BETH! YOU DON'T HAVE TO JUMP EVERY TIME HE CRACKS THE WHIP!

HE'S SO OBSESSED WITH HIS ANIMALS HE THINKS YOU'RE ONE OF THEM! BUT YOU'RE NOT! I LOVE YOU AND I'LL TAKE YOU AWAY FROM HIM!
MARVIN OVERHEARD THE WHOLE THING AND BRISTLED WITH ANGER. THE STORM WAS ABOUT TO BREAK IN FULL FURY!
NOW YOU CAN GO! I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW. WE'LL GET A LICENSE AND BE MARRIED, WHETHER YOUR FATHER LIKES IT, OR NOT!
WHEN BETH LEFT THE SCENE, HER FATHER STEPPED FROM HIDING AND CONFRONTED THE MAN HE HATED!
MARVIN! HOW DID YOU FIND ME?
ONCE I WALKED WITH A YOUNG GIRL! I LOOKED FOR ROMANTIC SPOTS TOO!
BUT I LOVED BETH'S MOTHER AS I LOVE BETH!
LOVE! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS YOU WANT TO CONTROL BETH FOR AS LONG AS YOU CAN, DON'T YOU!
YOU WANT HER TO JUMP FOREVER TO YOUR EVERY COMMAND! WELL THAT'S OVER! SHE DESERVES A BETTER LIFE THAN THAT... OH!
BANG! BANG!
SPLASH
PERHAPS MARVIN WAS MISTAKEN ABOUT CLAYTON, BUT IT WAS NOT TO MATTER GREATLY IN THE END. MARVIN WAS ALMOST CONTENT WHEN HE RETURNED TO THE TENT...
SHE'LL FORGET IN TIME... SHE'LL THINK HE JILTED HER!
NO! BOBO NO!

BETH! THAT'S BETH! BOBO. I FORGOT TO LOCK HIS CAGE!
ANDREW MARVIN WAS JUST AN INSTANT TOO LATE
JUST AN INSTANT
MARVIN WAS LEANING AGAINST THE TENT POLE WHEN THE OTHERS ARRIVED HE WAS MAKING NO ATTEMPT TO CONTROL THE GIANT BEAST WHICH STRODE BACK AND FORTH DRAGGING SOMETHING BROKEN AND HORRIBLE ..
NO BOBO, NO!
BOBO... DON'T!
MARVIN, STOP HIM! STOP HIM!
HE SAW ME BREAK HER DOLL .. HE SMASHED HER LIKE A DOLL!
BEAUTY AND THE BEAST LAY SIDE BY SIDE A STRANGE AND TERRIBLE TURN OF FATE FOR GRIEVING ANDREW MARVIN!
LOOK OUT! HE'S CHARGING!
I DIDN'T EXPECT THIS KIND OF PUNISHMENT FOR MY CRIME! NOT THIS... NOT THIS!
BAN
BAN
BUT OF COURSE NO ONE UNDERSTOOD
END

THE HALLS OF DEERE CASTLE SHRIEKED WITH THE MAD HOWLING LAUGHTER OF A GHOST WHICH WAS CALLED THE...

HORROR WITHOUT A HEAD

SHERARD HAD COME TO GRUMLEY TO TRACE HIS ANCESTRY. BUT HE FOUND NO TRACE OF THEM THERE.
YOU'VE FOUND NO TRACE OF YOUR ANCESTORS SO YOU CAN'T MAKE A FILM ON THAT!
MY SECOND CHOICE WILL BE TO FILM THE STORY OF GRUMLEY'S HAUNTED CASTLE!
FILMING THE STORY OF THE GHOST? HA HA! YOU COULD SPEND A NIGHT THERE! SEE WHAT HAPPENS AT MIDNIGHT!
LAVINIA-- PLEASE DON'T JOKE ABOUT IT! I SAY THE PLACE HAD BEST BE LEFT ALONE!
BUT I CAN'T LEAVE IT ALONE! IT'S A NATURAL! IT'LL MAKE A TERRIFIC SHOW! SURELY YOU'RE NOT SAYING YOU BELIEVE IN GHOSTS, SIR STANDISH?
WELL-- IF YOU PIN ME DOWN-- NO, I DON'T! BUT WHY TEMPT FATE? OH, WELL, I'LL TAKE YOU OUT TO THE CASTLE!
SHERARD LAUGHED AWAY THE VAGUE FEARS OF HIS HOST AND THEY ALL MOTORED OUT TO GRUMLEY'S DEERE CASTLE!
AT MIDNIGHT A WOMAN ROAMS THROUGH THE CASTLE, THEY SAY! SHE HAS A SWORD IN HER BACK-- AND HER HEAD HAS BEEN CUT OFF! QUITE A SPOOK, EH?
TERRIFIC! A MOVIE OF ME SPENDING A NIGHT ALONE THERE WILL BE TERRIFIC!
MARVELOUS! IT'LL MAKE A MARVELOUS SHOW! WHAT'S THE LEGEND BEHIND IT ALL?
WELL-- THERE YOU ARE! THE VILLAGERS CALL IT THE "HOME OF THE HEADLESS HORROR!"
AND SO IT CAME ABOUT...
THERE! THE CAMERA'S WILL TAKE PICTURES IN THE DARK WITH THAT INFRA-RED FILM. NOW LET ME AT THAT CASTLE'S HEADLESS HORROR!

THEY DROVE TO THE LONELY CASTLE. SHERARD SET UP THE CAMERA'S IN THE WEAPONS ROOM, THE ROOM WHERE THE HEADLESS HORROR WAS ALLEGED TO WALK...
THERE-- I'M READY. COME MIDNIGHT--- AND A TOUCH OF THIS BUTTON ON THE HAND MIKE AND THESE CAMERAS TAKE PICTURES IN THE DARKNESS!
QUITE AN INTRICATE BUSINESS, THIS TRAPPING A GHOST FOR TELEVISION...
NOW YOU TWO JUST GO HOME, AND COME BACK FOR ME IN THE MORNING!
LOOK HERE, OLD MAN, I STILL FEEL UNEASY!
NOW, DARLING, YOU KNOW THIS GHOST BUSINESS IS SHEER POPPYCOCK!
SO VERN SHERARD WAS LEFT ALONE IN THE HAUNT OF THE HEADLESS HORROR...
NOW I WAIT TILL MIDNIGHT. HUH-- IT'S IMPOSSIBLE-- BUT I FEEL AS IF I'D BEEN HERE BEFORE!
THE MYSTERIOUS HOUR OF MIDNIGHT CAME. AND THEN, IN THE BEDROOM OF SIR AND LADY STANDISH...
HE SCREAMED! I HEARD HIM SCREAM-- GASP
EDWARD-- YAWN WHAT IS IT?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS, BUT I HEARD SHERARD SCREAM! I'VE GOT TO GO TO HIM AT ONCE!
DARLING, ARE YOU MAD?
BUT STANDISH WAS DETERMINED. HE QUICKLY SET OUT FOR DEERE CASTLE.
I'M SORRY, DARLING, BUT I JUST HAD TO GO NOW!

THE CAR SHRIEKED TO A HALT BEFORE THE DARK AND SILENT CASTLE CHILLED BY A FEAR HE COULD NOT NAME, SIR STANDISH DASHED INSIDE, CLOSELY FOLLOWED BY HIS WIFE...
SHERARD! ARE YOU-- OHHHH!
EDWARD-- YAAAA!!
AHH! I KNEW IT! KNEW SOMETHING TERRIBLE WOULD HAPPEN IN THIS CURSED PLACE! MAYBE THE HOUSE IS HAUNTED-- MAYBE THE HEADLESS HORROR IS---
EDWARD, STOP! STOP! IT WAS JUST-- JUST A GHASTLY ACCIDENT-- NOTHING MORE!
AN ACCIDENT? THERE'S A WAY TO FIND OUT! --THE FILM IN THESE CAMERAS HAS BEEN USED! I'LL HAVE IT DEVELOPED-- THEN WE CAN SEE WHAT REALLY HAPPENED TO THE POOR DEVIL!
EDWARD (SOB) TAKE ME HOME --(SOB)--TAKE ME HOME!
THE NEXT DAY...
THE FILM JUST ARRIVED, DARLING! THEY RUSHED THE DEVELOPMENT AS YOU ASKED!
WE'LL RUN IT IN THE STUDY!
WITH TREMBLING HANDS SIR STANDISH PLACED THE FILM IN A SOUND PROJECTOR, THEN
GOOD EVENING, THIS IS VERN SHERARD IN A REAL HAUNTED ENGLISH CASTLE..

EDWARD! BEHIND HIM--LOOK-HE HASN'T SEEN IT ---OHHHH!
AT MIDNIGHT THE GHOST IS SUPPOSED TO APPEAR!
WELL, THE SPOOKING HOUR IS HERE! HA HA! NOW, LET'S SEE... I... AHHH!
EDWARD-ARE WE MAD--- IS IT POSSIBLE---
COME--COME TO ME! HERE--SEE? I OFFER YOU MY HEAD-- SURELY YOU WILL WANT TO TAKE IT WITH YOU TO YOUR GRAVE!
HER HEAD! SHE'S LIFTED IT-- THE BLOOD! KEEP AWAY... KEEP AWAY!
YOU HAVE COME! AT LAST, LONG LAST YOU HAVE COME! I... HAVE WAITED... SO LONG...
I MUST BE IM--IMAGINING THIS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN -- SOMEONE'S PLAYING A TRICK ON US!
ALL RIGHT---I WARNED YOU! KEEP AWAY--OR I'LL KILL YOU--- I'LL KILL YOU!
YAAA! IT GOES THROUGH YOU-- BUT DOES NOTHING!
HA HA HA! YOU HAVE ATTACKED ME WITH A SWORD BEFORE! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN? SEE--SEE--IT IS STILL IN MY BACK!

DARLING! GOOD LORD, SHE'S FAINTED!
AS ONCE I OFFERED BLOOD TO YOU -- NOW YOU MUST COME TO ME---
I'VE NOT DONE YOU ANY HARM -- GASP PLEASE! HA HA! THIS IS ALL A JOKE!!
IF YOU WILL NOT COME TO ME -- THEN I SHALL COME TO YOU--
I COME TO YOU--
DIE - HA HA HA -- DIE WITH STEEL AS ONCE YOU KILLED ME!! HA HA HA--
ARGHH-- HELP-- COUGH HELP---
LOOK, SHE'S SHE'S FADING AWAY --- DI-SOLVING INTO NOTHINGNESS!
OHHH-- EDWARD-- PLEASE-- DON'T LET HER--GET ME! OHHH--I CAN'T LOOK---
MY REVENGE IS COMPLETE!! DEATH HAS MADE THE COMPLETE CIRCLE! NOW I CAN HAVE MY REST-- SO LONG OVERDUE!

IT'S OVER! GHASTLY-- UNBELIEVABLE--
OH, EDWARD, IT--COULDN'T HAVE BEEN A TRICK-- COULD IT? IT WAS REAL! HOW HORRIBLE!
LETTER? I--YES, ALL RIGHT-- BRING IT HERE!
BEG PARDON, SIR! THIS LETTER--- IT JUST CAME FOR YOU BY SPECIAL POST!
DEAR SIR STANDISH: ACCORDING TO MY RECORDS, A MAN NAMED SHERARD LIVED IN GRUMLEY IN 1650! HE LEFT SUDDENLY FOR AMERICA IN 1680! IT IS SAID HE FLED BECAUSE HE HAD MURDERED LADY MARGARET DEERE WITH A SWORD. AS YOU MAY KNOW, IT IS THIS LADY DEERE WHO TO THIS DAY IS SAID TO HAUNT DEERE CASTLE!
IT'S FROM THE VILLAGE REGISTRAR. I ASKED HIM A WEEK AGO TO SEE IF HE HAD ANY RECORD OF SHERARD'S ANCESTORS HERE IN GRUMLEY AND... JUST READ THIS..
BUT I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS ANY CONNECTION!
EDWARD--YOU MEAN--THAT A WOMAN DEAD 300 YEARS TOOK REVENGE ON THE ANCESTOR OF THE MAN WHO KILLED HER! OH, EDWARD, IS IT POSSIBLE?
SO ENDED THE BRIGHT CAREER OF TY'S VERN SHERARD--A YOUNG MAN WHO SEARCHED FOR HIS ANCESTRAL HOME--AND FOUND DEATH AT THE HANDS OF A HEADLESS HORROR WHO HAD WAITED FOR HIM FOR OVER 300 YEARS!
The End

WHEN THEY MEET THE VAMPIRE

MOST OF US WHO WALK IN BRIGHT SUNSHINE OF LIFE SUSPECT NOTHING OF THE HORRORS THAT LIE JUST BEYOND THE EDGE OF DARKNESS, WHERE FETID MISTS HANG LIKE SHROUDS FOR DAMNED SOULS, AND DEMONS MOAN IN THE ETERNAL NIGHT! BUT FOR THOSE WHO HAVE MADE THE TERRIBLE JOURNEY INTO THE UNKNOWN, THERE IS ONLY EVERLASTING *TERROR!*

SO... HELLO, MRS HODGE! COME IN, PLEASE! JUST MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE!
THANK YOU, DOCTER! I DO HOPE YOU CAN HELP ME!
IT TOOK A LOT OF COURAGE TO COME HERE, DOCTOR! I HAD GREAT DIFFICULTY IN TAKING THIS STEP!
SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME ABOUT IT!
WELL, AS YOU MAY KNOW, I AM IN PICTURES! AND LATELY- THEY SEEM TO LET ME PLAY NOTHING BUT HORROR ROLES! I'VE BEEN A VAMPIRE IN MY FIVE PICTURES AND...
SUDDENLY...
GREAT SCOTT-Y-YOU'RE CHANGING...
YES-NOW YOU SEE! I KEEP CHANGING INTO A (GASP) VAMPIRE!
I WANT BLOOD! I MUST HAVE IT OR I'LL GO MAD! ARRRGGG--
MRS. HODGE! YOU- SHE'S FAINTING, PASSING OUT!
GOOD GREF - SHE'S COMING AFTER ME!
I- I WANT UHHHHHHHH-

SHE'S OUT COLD. A VERY STRANGE CASE INDEED - I'D CALL IT HYPER-INDUCED VAMPIRISM! PROBABLY NOT A TRUE VAMPIRE, BUT THE MOVIE ROLLS SHE PLAYS BRING THEM TO THE SURFACE!

I - WHERE-- T IT HAPPENED AGAIN!
YES, MRS. HODGE, BUT DON'T WORRY! I THINK I CAN HELP YOU!

HELP ME? OH, HOW I HOPE SO! IT'S BEEN SO HORRIBLE-
BUT SUCH THINGS CAN BE CURED!

BUT THE CURE WILL BE LONG AND EXPENSIVE! I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU TO A PRIVATE SANITARIUM OF MINE!

LATE THAT NIGHT...
NOT MUCH FARTHER NOW, MRS. HODGE! JUST OVER THE CREST THERE!
OHH - IT'S SO DARK AND LONELY HERE! I'M A LITTLE FRIGHTENED!

NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF! SEE, THERE AHEAD! THAT'S MY PLACE!
IT LOOKS SO GLOOMY!

I-I DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO LIKE IT HERE! BETTER GO BACK...
NONSENSE, MRS. HODGE! YOU'RE IN A BAD WAY, YOU KNOW! YOU NEED TREATMENT AT ONCE!

THE DOOR SLOWLY CREAKS OPEN...
GOOD EVENING, DOCTOR! I SEE WE HAVE ANOTHER -PATIENT!
YES, IGOR! THIS IS MRS. HODGE! SHOW HER TO HER ROOM!
UGHHH- WHAT A MONSTER! WHAT SORT OF A PLACE IS THIS?
GOOD NIGHT, MRS. HODGE! SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!
THIS WAY, PLEASE! YOU'RE ON THE TOP FLOOR!
GOOD N-NIGHT DOCTOR!
LATER, AS THE DOCTOR SITS IN HIS STUDY...
SEE HER IN THE MORNING, EH? HAH-HAH! UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS I'LL SEE HER LONG BEFORE, MORNING!
GET HER ALL FIXED UP, IGOR?
YES DOCTOR, JUST AS YOU INSTRUCTED! THE HOUSE IS EMPTY!
GOOD! GO TO BED AND STAY THERE! NO MATTER WHAT YOU HEAR, STAY IN YOUR ROOM!
YES, DOCTOR. GOOD NIGHT!
WELL, IT SHOULDN'T BE LONG NOW! WITH HER TENDENCIES, AND IN THIS ATMOSPHERE OF GLOOM, SHE SHOULD BE CHANGING INTO A VAMPIRE ANY MOMENT!

THE MOMENTS SLIDE PAST AND THE DOCTOR WAITS AND AND LISTENS! THEN...
AHH-AT LAST! I THINK I HEAR HER ON THE STAIRS!
COME IN MRS. HODGE! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU FOR AN HOUR! NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE...
AGRRRR-AHHHHHHH- I'LL KILL YOU! I-WANT-YOUR-
NOT SO FAST, MY DEAR! I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT, EXACTLY, BUT YOU WON'T GET IT!
I'LL GET IT TOO! YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME THIS TIME!
THEN COME CLOSER-
HA-HAH-FOOL! YOU DON'T EVEN STRUGGLE! YOU KNOW IT'S USELESS!
ALL WRONG! YOU ARE NOT A REAL VAMPIRE!
WHILE I AM A REAL VAMPIRE! AND SO I'M THE STRONGER! HA-HAH-HAH! NOW WHO WINS? HEE-HEE-HEE...
-OH, NO...
OH, YES! NO-HO-HO! AND NOW, MY DEAR...
EEEEEEKKK-OHHHHHH-AHHHHHH-
THE END

NO ONE HEARD THE LAUGHTER AND THE DANCING FEET OR THE SKIRL OF BAGPIPES EXCEPT THIS MAN! THIS IS THE WEIRD ACCOUNT OF WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM WHEN HE DECIDED TO STALK---

BAGPIPES FROM HELL

LISTEN, FRED! THE SOUND OF THE BAGPIPES AGAIN!

OF COURSE, IAN! THE ANCIENT CLANSMEN HAVE GATHERED TO CELEBRATE! THERE THEY ARE! CAN'T CAN'T YOU SEE THEM?

RUBEN MARTHONNE

WE STAND HERE, THIS GREY WINDY SEPTEMBER MORNING, IN THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS, GAZING PENSIVELY, AND SOMEWHAT SADLY, AT GAUNT, GLOOMY -- AND FRIGHTENING -- CAMPBELL CASTLE...

LISTEN! DO YOU HEAR IT? THE MUSIC!

YES, SIR, MR. STORM! BUT WE'LL COME TO THAT PART LATER! NOW TELL US -- JUST AS YOU REMEMBER IT -- THE STORY OF FREDERICK CAMPBELL!

FRED AND I WERE FRIENDS SINCE CHILDHOOD -- I SAW HIM GROW FAMOUS AS A WRITER! BUT HIS FAME NEVER PARTED US! WE REMAINED FAST FRIENDS... THEN, THREE MONTHS AGO, WE CAME TO SCOTLAND FROM THE U.S.... HE WANTED TO WRITE A BOOK...

WE TOOK LODGING AT THE INN THAT NIGHT! IN THE MORNING WE SAW ANCIENT CAMPBELL CASTLE FOR THE FIRST TIME! I... I STILL RECALL WITH SOMETHING OF A SHUDDER, FRED'S WORDS, AS WE STARED AT THE CASTLE!
MY FAMILY LINE CAN BE TRACED RIGHT BACK TO THAT CASTLE! MY BOOK SHALL BE ABOUT THE CAMPBELL CLAN!
LOOKS LIKE A GRIM PLACE, BUT I IMAGINE IT SAW A BIT OF GAIETY IN ITS TIME!
THEN YOU CAN FEEL IT TOO, A SENSATION OF BEING ONE WITH THE PAST... A SORT OF UNION WITH THINGS LONG GONE...
FRED, YOU'RE PUTTING WORDS IN MY MOUTH! I FEEL NOTHING OF THE SORT! WHAT'S COME OVER YOU?
JUST WHAT I'VE TOLD YOU, IAN... I BELIEVE I'M SOMEHOW A PART OF THE PAST... THE PAST IN WHICH THE OLD CAMPBELL STILL LIVES!
STILL LIVES! YOU SOUND LIKE A CHARACTER FROM ONE OF YOUR OWN BOOKS! COME NOW... DRINK YOUR ALE!
WAIT... LISTEN! HEAR THE MUSIC? THE SKIRL OF THE BAGPIPES... THE CLAN HAS GATHERED FOR A FEAST AT THE CASTLE!
BOSH! THE WIND BLOWING THROUGH THE TREES MAKES THE SAME REEDY SOUND! IT'S SIMPLE LOGIC!
PERHAPS, SIR, BUT WE OF THE VILLAGE BELIEVE IN THE STORIES ABOUT THE FEASTS OF THE CLAN... AND WE BELIEVE THEY FEAST THIS DAY!
THEN YOU PEOPLE ARE VERY PRONE TO TALL TALES ABOUT GHOSTS!
I'LL TAKE THE CHANCE ON THOSE STORIES BEING TRUE, IAN! I'M GOING TO THE CASTLE! I CAN STILL HEAR THOSE PIPES...
I'M GOING WITH YOU, MY FRIEND! YOU DON'T SOUND LIKE A WELL MAN...
AND THUS DID WE SET OFF FOR MYSTERIOUS CAMPBELL CASTLE... BUT AS WE MADE OUR WAY ACROSS THE ROCKS, FRED CAMPBELL SUDDENLY COLLAPSED...
THE OLD PAINS... MY HEART... I GUESS I WAS MOVING TOO FAST!
THAT SETTLES IT! LET'S GO BACK TO THE INN... AND OUR ALE!

NO... IT'S BETTER NOW! JUST A MILD ATTACK, IAN! COME ON!

WHATEVER YOU SAY, FRED!

STANDING ON THE DRAWBRIDGE OF THE ANCIENT CASTLE, THE WIND HOWLED MOURNFULLY AROUND US...

ALL RIGHT... SO WE'VE SEEN THE CASTLE! NOW SHALL WE RETURN TO THE INN?

IT IS FOLLY TO TURN BACK NOW! LET'S GO IN!

THE GLOOMY DUST-LADEN CORRIDORS WERE AS DEAD AS ANYTHING CAN BE DEAD! THE WIND BLEW THROUGH THE WINDOWS AND THE NARROW SLITS!

IF THAT BLASTED WIND WOULD ONLY DIE DOWN!

IT IS NOT THE WIND... IT IS THE MUSIC OF THE BAGPIPES! SEE THEM, IAN! SEE THEM? COME TO THE BALLROOM!

THUS DID WE ENTER THE SPACIOUS EMPTY BALLROOM... WHERE ONCE THE GLORY OF A MIGHTY CLAN REACHED ITS HEIGHT! I SAW NOTHING, BUT FRED SAW... OR SAID HE SAW!

I'M SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU, FRED! SHALL WE DANCE?

YES... YES! LET'S DANCE!

I SAY, FRED! REALLY! NOW YOU'RE TALKING TO YOURSELF!

TO MY EYES FRED CAMPBELL DANCED ALONE IN THE MUSTY, ANCIENT BALLROOM... DANCED LIKE A MAN GONE MAD!

FRED... FRED!

TO HIS EYES THE ROOM WAS FILLED WITH DANCING, LAUGHING, CHATTERING FIGURES FROM THE PAST!

FRED! YOU ACT AS A MAN GONE MAD! THERE ARE NO BAGPIPES... NO PEOPLE! JUST YOU AND I... AND THAT ACCURSED WIND! FRED... LISTEN...

FRED, LISTEN TO ME...

THE DANCE IS OVER NOW, IAN! I HAVE SEEN THEM... I HAVE JOINED HANDS WITH HISTORY... LET US RETURN TO THE INN...

BEAR IN MIND HOW I FELT! FRED CAMPBELL WAS MY LIFELONG FRIEND! TO SEE THIS HAPPENING TO HIM FILLED ME WITH PANIC! SO, BACK AT THE INN, I TOOK STRONG MEASURES TO COUNTER THESE INCREDIBLE HAPPENINGS!
THIS IS DOCTOR MACTAVISH, FRED! I CALLED HIM IN TO CHECK YOUR HEART... BUT... WELL, DOCTOR MACTAVISH IS ALSO A PSYCHIATRIST... FRED... I...
YES... I KNOW! YOU THINK I DON'T REALLY HEAR THE BAGPIPES... THAT I DON'T SEE THE DANCERS! I ASSURE YOU, DOCTOR, I AM NOT MAD! YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME!
THEN WE WERE ALONE... FRED AND I! I SAY WE WERE ALONE, BUT WERE WE? FOR SUDDENLY... FRED TURNED... AS IF HEARING A VOICE!
WE BELIEVE YOU, FRED!
YES! YES, I KNEW YOU'D BELIEVE ME!
FRED! FOR PITY SAKE! T-THERE'S NOBODY HERE BUT US! YOU SOUND AS IF YOU'RE ANSWERING SOMEONE!
ONCE AGAIN HE HAD THAT PEACEFUL EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE... AS IF THERE WERE OTHERS IN THE ROOM WITH US...
OH, FRED, I'VE MISSED YOU! COME... LET'S DANCE!
YES... LET'S DANCE!
GOOD GRIEF, HIS MIND HAS SNAPPED!
I PLEADED WITH FRED... ATTEMPTED TO SHAKE HIM OUT OF HIS MADNESS... AND THAT'S WHEN HE COLLAPSED, OFFICER... COLLAPSED FOR THE LAST TIME...
FRED! FRED! GREAT SCOTT... HIS HEART! THIS TIME IT GOT HIM! I FEEL NO PULSE... DOCTOR!
THE DOCTOR CAME IN AND EXAMINED FRED...
HE'S DEAD, MR. STORM... HIS HEART!
I WAS FOOLISH TO EVER LET HIM COME HERE AND... DOCTOR, LISTEN. . DO YOU HEAR MUSIC AROUND US?

YES... I DO SEEM TO HEAR IT! IT'S COMING FROM THE HALLWAY! LISTEN!
COULD IT BE THE WIND IN THE TREES... AND IN THE CREVICES OF THE ROCKS?

THE MUSIC SEEMED TO FADE AWAY FROM THE INN... SO WE FOLLOWED IT OUT ONTO THE TERRACE..
THE MUSIC IS FLOATING ACROSS THE MOORS... TOWARD THE CASTLE!
I CAN HEAR IT, DOCTOR, EVER SO FAINTLY!

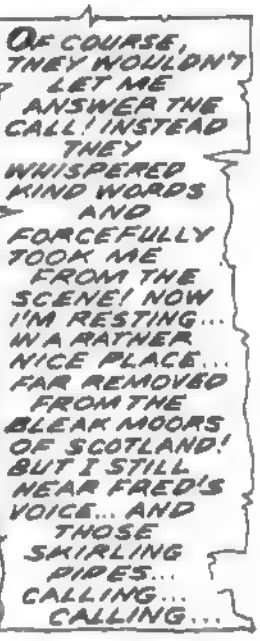
CALL IT IMAGINATION, IF YOU WILL... BUT I SEEMED TO HEAR FRED CALLING ME!
IAN. COME JOIN US, IAN! FOLLOW THE MUSIC TO THE CASTLE.. COME!

I RACED OUT INTO THE MOORS... AFTER A VOICE WHICH I THOUGHT CALLED OUT FOR ME!
HURRY, IAN, JOIN THE CAMPBELL CLAN! COME IAN, COME TO THE CASTLE!

I TRIPPED AND FELL, AND STRUCK MY HEAD ON A ROCK, OFFICER!.. AND THAT'S THE LAST I REMEMBER, UNTIL YOU FOUND ME HERE!

DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU SAW THE DANCERS? YOU KNOW, OF COURSE THAT THE WIND MAKES THE MUSICAL SOUNDS AS IT BLOWS THROUGH THE TREES!
YES... I KNOW THAT! I COULD BELIEVE NOTHING ELSE... OR I'D SURELY BE MAD!. YET...

YET?
YET I MUST GO TO THE CASTLE... DON'T YOU HEAR THE BAG-PIPES? THEY'RE CALLING ME...
THE END


OF COURSE, THEY WOULDN'T LET ME ANSWER THE CALL! INSTEAD THEY WHISPERED KIND WORDS AND FORCEFULLY TOOK ME FROM THE SCENE! NOW I'M RESTING... IN A RATHER NICE PLACE... FAR REMOVED FROM THE BLEAK MOORS OF SCOTLAND! BUT I STILL HEAR FRED'S VOICE... AND THOSE SKIRLING PIPES... CALLING... CALLING...

THE COFFIN

I AM A COFFIN, AND THIS IS MY STORY! A STORY OF PAIN AND PATIENCE, HORROR AND HAPPINESS, LIFE AND DEATH! I HAVE SEEN THE SEAMY SIDE OF LIFE AND-(CHUCKLE)-DEATH! I KNOW THE UNKNOWABLE! I HAVE BEEN WET WITH TEARS, AND FELT THE CRUEL SLITHER OF THE WORMS IN MY ENTRAILS! IN A WAY I AM ALL COFFINS, AND THUS I SPEAK FOR ALL COFFINS! YOU DO NOT NEED ME NOW, OR EVEN WANT ME AROUND, BUT YOU WILL SOME DAY! AND I'LL BE THERE! I'LL BE READY, WAITING-FOR YOU...

IS THIS YOU?

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO I WAS A STURDY YOUNG OAK! ONCE I SHELTERED THE SAVAGES WHO WAITED FOR A WAGON TRAIN...

UGH! WAGON COME NOW! WE KILL ALL WHITE SETTLERS!

AND I WATCHED THE SLAUGHTER AS THE POOR WRETCHES DIED UNDER THE TOMAHAWKS OF THE SAVAGES... THE DIED HARD AND BLOODILY, THEIR HAIR WRENCHED FROM THEIR SCALPS, ARROWS IN THEIR VITALS...

EEEEEE

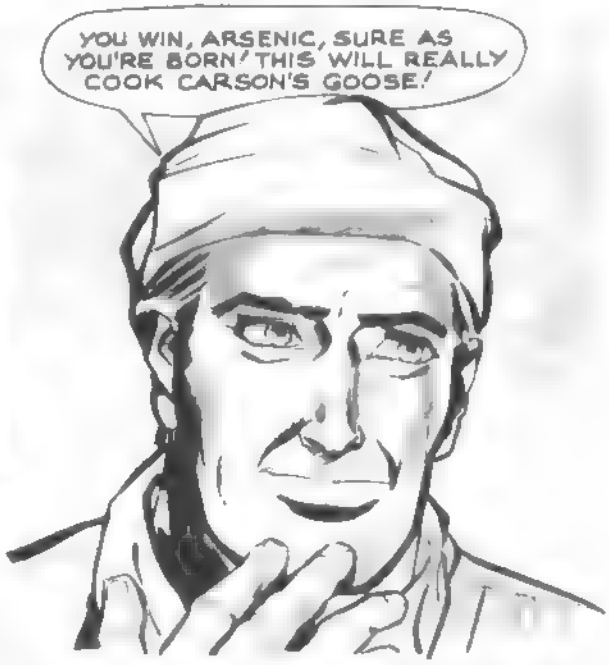
UGNNN

LATER I HEARD WHAT ONLY ANOTHER TREE CAN HEAR... THE TERRIBLE GROANS OF MY BROTHERS AS THEY WERE CUT DOWN
OWWW
SCREEE
THEN MY TURN CAME! I TOO SCREAMED AS THE CRUEL STEEL BIT INTO ME..
OHHH
I SCREAMED AND SCREAMED AS I FELL CRASHING TO THE GRANITE HARD EARTH...
TIMBER! RUN FOR IT!
THIS ONE IS A WHOPPER!
AIEEE
I WAS DRAGGED ROUGHLY TO A LONG CHUTE LEADING DOWN TO THE RIVER...
GIDDAP, BESS, TILLIE! MOVE! WE GOT TO GIT THESE LOGS DOWN THE RIVER BEFORE THE FREEZEUP!
AS I WENT WHIRLING DOWN THE CHUTE I SAW A CHANCE FOR REVENGE.
YIIIIIEE... MY FOOT'S CAUGHT! HELP!
IT WAS ONE OF THE MEN WHO HAD CUT ME DOWN! NOW I SMASHED HIM INTO A GREASY RED PULP
AGHHH-- UHHH!

BUT THEY GOT EVEN! I WAS SLASHED TO RIBBONS..
AAAHHH!
THEN I WAS POUNDED AND BEATEN AND DRAWN OUT OF SHAPE
QUITE A CHANGE MAKING A REAL OAK COFFIN AGAIN! THIS FINE WOOD WILL TAKE A FINE FINISH!
AND I DID TAKE A GOOD FINISH! I WAS POLISHED UNTIL I GLEAMED! THEN I WENT TO A MORTUARY!
THIS ONE IS MADE OF THE FINEST OAK! I KNOW YOU WANT TO HAVE THE BEST!
YES, OF COURSE! THAT ONE WILL DO VERY WELL!
AND THEN AT LAST I KNEW MY DESTINY! I TREMBLED WITH ANTICIPATION AS I SAW THEM BRINGING IT
MIGHT AS WELL GET STARTED, MIKE! WE'VE GOT TO HAVE THE CARSON DAME READY BY MORNING!
I WAS DIZZY! REELING WITH ANTICIPATION! SLOWLY THEY LOWERED IT INTO MY WAITING ARMS...
WHAT DO YOU THINK, MIKE...FIGURE CARSON REALLY KNOCKED HER OFF?
LEAVE THAT TO THE COPS! OUR JOB IS TO BURY 'EM, SO GO GET ME SOME POWDER AN' LIPSTICK!
LATER I WENT FOR A SHORT RIDE TO THE CEMETERY! WE WERE HAPPY TOGETHER.. JUST ME AND IT.
ASHES TO ASHES, DUST TO DUST.
THE CLODS OF DIRT FELL UPON ME, AND I KNEW THAT SOON WE WOULD BE ALONE..
WELL, THAT'S THE END OF THE CARSON CASE!

BUT I WAS NOT LEFT AT PEACE! THE CARSON CASE WAS REOPENED! I WAS RUDELY PULLED FROM THE GRAVE.
LOOKS LIKE CARSON AIN'T GONNA GET AWAY WITH IT!
MAYBE NOT! DON'T SEE WHY THEY DON'T DO THE AUTOPSY BEFORE AND SAVE US ALL THIS WORK!
WE WERE TAKEN TO A POLICE LABORATORY!
OKAY, FELLAS, PUT IT OVER THERE ON THE TABLE! UGH. HOW I HATE THESE JOBS!
ME TOO! OUGHT TO BE AN EASIER WAY TO MAKE A LIVING!
QUIT COMPLAINING! THIS CORPSE AIN'T VERY HEAVY!

I HAD TO WATCH AS THEY SLASHED MY DEAR DEAD PARTNER WITH THEIR LONG CRUEL KNIVES.
HMM... WE'LL HAVE THE STOMACH OUT IN A MINUTE! WON'T TAKE LONG TO FIND OUT IF SHE WAS POISONED OR NOT!
FIVE TO THREE SHE WAS!


YOU WIN, ARSENIC, SURE AS YOU'RE BORN! THIS WILL REALLY COOK CARSON'S GOOSE!

THEY IGNORED ME! A SUDDEN FEAR BEGAN TO GROW IN MY MIND. I WASN'T GOING TO GET MY BODY BACK
WE BETTER MAKE OUT OUR REPORT, AND KEEP THE BODY IN STORAGE UNTIL AFTER THIS IS ALL OVER!
I'LL HAVE THE MEN TAKE THE COFFIN AWAY LATER!

I WAS TO BE TAKEN AWAY... EMPTY! BUT WHERE? THE NEXT DAY I FOUND OUT
NICE BOX! WONDER WHAT THEY'LL DO WITH IT?
LEAVE IT TO GATHER DUST, I GUESS! I HEAR SHE'S GETTING A NEW ONE!

I DID GATHER DUST. THEN ONE DAY.

I TOLD YA THEY'D USE THIS COFFIN! THOSE GUYS AT STATE PRISON DON'T MISS A TRICK!

YEAH, SAVES THE STATE SOME MONEY! EVEN A PINE BOX COSTS DOUGH!

I WAS DOING SOMETHING AGAIN! WE STOPPED AT A HUGE IRON GATE!

HERE YOU ARE, LARRY! WE IN TIME?

HURRY! THEY'RE GIVING IT TO HIM ANY MINUTE NOW!

SUDDENLY THE MEN STOPPED! I COULD FEEL THEM GROW TENSE! BUT WHAT WAS HAPPENING?

GIVES ME A CREEPY FEELING!

G-GOSH, THAT POOR DEVIL! RIDING THE THUNDERBOLT!

THERE! SEE THOSE LIGHTS DIM! THAT'S IT!

THEN I FORGOT THEM! I WAS HAPPY! THEY WERE GIVING ME ANOTHER BODY!

SOME TWIST, THE GUY BUYS HIS WIFE A SWELL COFFIN AND IN THE END..

HE USES IT! WELL, THERE WASN'T ANY SENSE IN THROWING IT AWAY, AND HER BROTHER WOULDN'T LET THEM BURY HER IN IT AGAIN!

WE DROVE TO ANOTHER GRAVEYARD WITH MY NEW BODY, CARSON HIMSELF!

YOU KNOW, JAKE, I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING FUNNY!

TELL ME, I NEED CHEERING UP!

ONCE AGAIN I FELT EARTH FALLING ON ME! NOW AT LAST I WAS TO BE LEFT IN PEACE, FOR ALL ETERNITY WITH IT

I DON'T MEAN FUNNY LIKE THAT, BUT DID YA EVER THINK ABOUT A COFFIN?

NOT ANYMORE THAN I CAN HELP! IF THAT'S YOUR IDEA OF FUNNY, SHUT UP!

BUT SUPPOSE A COFFIN WAS ALIVE, AND COULD TALK, BROTHER... SOME OF THE THINGS IT COULD TELL YA!

YOU SNAPPED YOUR CUE, PAL! BETTER CUT OUT READING SO MANY OF THEM HORROR STORIES!

THE END

MONSTER MAKER
IN MANKIND'S NEVER ENDING QUEST FOR KNOWLEDGE THERE IS A LINE BEYOND WHICH SENSIBLE MEN WILL NOT TRAVEL! BUT EMILE ZATRUC WAS A MAN POSSESSED! HE THOUGHT HE HAD DISCOVERED THE "FLUID OF LIFE" ONLY TO FIND THAT IT WAS A..
IN THE LABORATORY OF PROFESSOR EMILE ZATRUC AN EXPERIMENT IS ABOUT TO TAKE PLACE AN EXPERIMENT WHICH COULD CHANGE THE COURSE OF HISTORY!
NOTHING IS HAPPENING, PROFESSOR! THE MOUSE IS STILL DEAD!
WAIT, BOYLAN, WAIT! I MUST BE SUCCESSFUL THIS TIME! I MUST...!

AS THE TWO MEN WATCH BREATHLESSLY, THE MOUSE STIRS.. THEN STANDS!
IT LIVES! MY LIFE FLUID HAS BROUGHT IT BACK TO LIFE!
BUT... LOOK AT IT... IT'S HORRIBLE!
IT. IT'S A MONSTER!
NOT ONLY HAVE I BROUGHT IT BACK TO LIFE... I'VE MADE IT STRONGER THAN BEFORE!
LET IT! IT'S WORK IS DONE! WE HAVE BUT ONE THING MORE TO DO!
IT'S ESCAPING!
GR-RR...
YOU.. YOU MURDERED HIM...!
YES! BUT FOR SCIENCE! FOR MY LIFE FLUID! NOTHING MATTERS BUT MY FLUID! NOTHING!
"ONE THING MORE TO DO". THE FINAL TEST.. ON A HUMAN CORPSE! AND THE PROFESSOR WASTES NO TIME IN PROCURING ONE.
WHA...
DO NOT BE SURPRISED! HE WILL SOON LIVE AGAIN! HA-HA!
CRASH
BUT LATER THAT NIGHT, AFTER PROFESSOR ZATRUC AND HIS ASSISTANT HAVE DEPARTED, THE MURDERED TRAMP UNDERGOES A GHASTLY TRANSFORMATION
AAGR-R
THE HIDEOUS MONSTER, POSSESSED OF SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH, LURCHES FORWARD LIKE A JUNGLE BEAST! IT'S BRAIN HAS BEEN DESTROYED AND THE HULKING FIGURE IS CAPABLE OF NOTHING BUT VIOLENCE!

AN UNSUSPECTING WOMAN, RETURNING TO HER HOME, IS THE HAPLESS VICTIM OF THE CRAZED, BLOOD-THIRSTY MONSTER!
GRR!
GOOD HEAVENS!
HA-HA! HE HAS RETURNED TO ME! HE KNOWS HIS MASTER!
BUT PROFESSOR ZATRUC'S GHASTLY CREATION HAS COMMITTED IT'S FIRST AND LAST ATROCITY! IT SUDDENLY QUIVERS, GURGLES DEEP IN ITS MURDEROUS THROAT, AND...
IT'S DEAD, THANK HEAVENS! THE HORRIBLE THING IS OUT OF IT'S MISERY!
NO! NO! IT CANNOT BE! MY LIFE FLUID MUST KEEP IT ALIVE FOREVER!
OBSESSED WITH HIS MAD DREAM OF THE "FLUID OF LIFE," THE CRAZED PROFESSOR PROCEEDS WITH HIS EVIL EXPERIMENT
THIS IS EVIL, PROFESSOR ZATRUC! I HAVE BEEN WITH YOU MANY YEARS, BUT THIS IS THE END!
IT IS FOR SCIENCE! NOTHING CAN STOP ME! I WILL DISCOVER THE SECRET TO ETERNAL LIFE!
I NEED ANOTHER GUINEA PIG! YOU SHALL BE IT!
YOU WEREN'T A GOOD SCIENTIST, BOYLAN! PERHAPS YOU WILL MAKE A GOOD SUBJECT! HA-HA!
ARRRR GCHH

DRIVEN BY THE INSANE DESIRE TO MASTER THE SECRET OF LIFE, PROFESSOR ZATRUC WORKS LATE INTO THE NIGHT... TESTING AND MODIFYING THE FORMULA OF HIS UNNATURAL FLUID! BUT HIS EFFORTS ARE BROUGHT TO AN ABRUPT END...!
STOP, YOU FOOL! YOU ARE RUINING THE EXPERIMENT!
AAGRR!
BOYLAN, HIS BRAIN DESTROYED, PICKS UP THE TERRIFIED ZATRUC AND...
NO!!
G-R-R!
SHOCK
AAAHGRR
THE ROARING FLAMES CONSUME ALL THE EVIDENCE OF ZATRUC'S DIABOLICAL QUEST FOR THE "FLUID OF LIFE"... NOT A LIFE FLUID AT ALL, BUT A FORMULA FOR A MONSTER!
THE END

HARK! HEAR IT? THE FIDDLE IS PLAYING, FILLING THE NIGHT AIR WITH THE SOUND OF MENACE AND MUSIC! FROM SOMEWHERE OUT IN THE VERD! IT COMES, GAY AND EVIL, THE SOUND BECKONING US ALL TO TRAVEL THE ROAD TO DEATH AND DESTRUCTION! TIMELESS, TIRELESS, THE MUSIC SWELLS AND FILLS OUR SOULS WITH TEMPTATION AND PASSION, FOR WE ARE LISTENING, EVEN NOW TO

THE DEMON!

AT FIRST THE STRAINS ARE SOFT AND INVITING!
DANCE, FOOLS: ENJOY IT WHILE YOU CAN! IT WON'T LAST LONG!
FASTER, FIDDLER, FASTER! WE MUST HAVE GAY MUSIC!
SUDDENLY THE TEMPO OF THE MUSIC CHANGES! SOMETHING EVIL CREEPS INTO IT! AND WITH IT COMES A CHANGE IN THE DANCERS...
OH, STOP! YOU'RE HURTING ME!
I SAW YOU, YOU WENCH! MAKING EYES AT THAT FOOL!
HEH-HEH-HEH!
HAH-LOOK AT THEM NOW! FIGHTING AMONG THEM-SELVES ALREADY! BUT THEY CHUCKLE WANTED ME TO PLAY FOR THEM! THIS WILL LEAD TO MURDER! HO-HO-HO!
YOU CHEATING MINX! I'LL KILL YOU! I'LL TEACH YOU TO WINK AT OTHER MEN!
I HATE YOU!
I'VE ALWAYS HATED YOU! GO ON, KILL ME IF YOU DARE! GO ON! YOU'LL HANG FOR IT: AEEEEE!
SHUT YOUR MOUTH, YOU BAGGAGE! AH, IT FEELS GOOD TO HAVE MY HANDS AROUND YOUR THROAT!
WHERE THERE WAS FRIENDSHIP AND JOY BEFORE NOW THERE IS FURY AND BITTER HATRED! STONES AND GUNS, EVEN TEETH! NOBODY KNOWS WHY THEY ONLY OBEY THE EVIL MUSIC!

UNTIL AT LAST THE GREEN IS COVERED WITH BLOODY CORPSES AND THE SPECTRAL FIDDLER PUTS AWAY HIS INSTRUMENT AND PREPARES TO DEPART, HIS EVIL WORK WELL DONE...
SO, YOU FOOLS! YOU WOULD LISTEN TO MY MUSIC! HEH-HEH! TOO BAD IT'S ALL OVER, BUT THERE
BUT THE WORD TRAVELS AHEAD AND WHEN THE FIDDLER REACHES THE NEXT VILLAGE HE FINDS THE PEOPLE ANGRY...
WHY, YOU IDIOTS! YOU THINK YOU CAN HARM ME!
WE HEARD WHAT HAPPENED WHEN YOU PLAYED IN OTHER VILLAGES! GET OUT! WE WILL STONE YOU TO DEATH!
SO YOU DOLTS! YOU DON'T LIKE MY MUSIC! JUST FOR THAT I WILL PLAY YOU A VERY DIFFERENT TUNE! LISTEN!
SHOW HIM NO MERCY! KILL HIM BEFORE HE CAN PLAY HIS EVIL FIDDLE!
AS THE FIDDLER PLAYS A GRIM AND HORRIBLE TUNE...
YIIII-- DEMONS! MONSTERS! RIGHT OUT OF THIN AIR!
WE COME, OUR MASTER!
AGH!
HO-HO-HO!
GOOD, MY LITTLE FIENDS! TEAR THEM TO BITS! RIP THE SKIN FROM THEIR BODIES, BREAK THEIR BONES! THEY WILL LEARN THAT IT IS NOT WELL TO DEFY THE FIDDLER!

FINALLY... THEY ARE ALL DEAD, MASTER! OUR TASK IS FINISHED! NOW IS THERE ANY WORD YOU WISH US TO TAKE TO YOUR MASTER?
TELL HIM I PROSPER!
HE LONGS TO HEAR OF YOUR PROGRESS!
WE WILL TELL HIM, MASTER! HE WILL BE PLEASED! HE WILL REWARD YOU!
I SEEK NO REWARD EXCEPT A CHANCE TO BRING EVIL TO THE WORLD!
I PUT YOU AWAY FOR NOW, MY SLEEK LITTLE FIDDLE, BUT NOT FOR LONG! THERE WILL BE MUCH FOR LONG! THERE WILL BE MUCH FOR US TO DO IN THE WORLD! HAH-HAH! WE WILL MAKE THEM DANCE TO A MAD TUNE!
SO THE CORRIDORS OF TIME MARCHED THE SINISTER FIGURE OF THE FIDDLER! WHEREVER THERE WAS DEATH AND DISASTER...THERE TOO WAS THE FIDDLER! IT IS NOW CENTURIES LATER...
HO! THEY SPEAK OF PEACE! WE CANNOT HAVE THAT!
THERE IS NO REASON WHY OUR COUNTRIES SHOULD FIGHT!
I AGREE! LET US SIGN A PEACE TREATY!
AGAIN THE SOFT MUSIC BEGINS! AN EVIL LITTLE MELODY...
TALK PEACE, WILL YOU! NOT FOR LONG, YOU WON'T! NOT AFTER YOU HEAR MY FIDDLE! LISTEN TO THIS TUNE, FOOLS, LISTEN!
A CHANGE COMES OVER THE MEN AT TABLE! THE MUSIC THROBS IN THEIR BRAINS LIKE MALICIOUS TEMPERS THAT EXPLODE...
THOSE TERMS ARE UNSATISFACTORY TO MY COUNTRY! I DEFY YOU!
SO THAT'S YOURS ATTITUDE!
AND MINE! WE WILL NEVER SUBMIT!
I DEFY YOU ALL! IF IT'S WAR YOU WANT, THEN YOU SHALL HAVE WAR! DO YOU HEAR! I'LL RULE THE WHOLE WORLD! IT'S WAR!

AND THE FIDDLER LAUGHS AS THE WORLD EXPLODES INTO GHASTLY SMOKE AND FLAMES...
HO-HO-HO! HE'LL RULE THE WORLD? THE FOOLS! I RULE THE WORLD!
THE FIDDLER RULES TRIUMPHANT! LIKE A BLOODTHIRSTY VULTURE HE ROOSTS ATOP A SMASHED AND BLEEDING WORLD
HEE-HEE-HA-HA-HO-HO-HO! I PLAY AND THE FOOLS DANCE TO THEIR DEATHS!
MORE TIME PASSED AND THE WORLD WAS REBUILT AFTER A FASHION--BUT THE FIDDLER WAS NOT DISMAYED--HE FOUND PLENTY OF WORK TO DO...
THAT'S IT, MY MAN! STRANGEE HER!
EEEEE!
I'LL KILL YOU!
NOT AS EXITING OR AS SATISFYING AS TEARING DOWN THE WORLD, BUT IT KEEPS ME BUSY AND THE DAY WILL COME AGAIN WHEN I CAN DESTROY EVERYTHING! IN THE MEANTIME THEY BURN IN THE FIRE MY MUSIC STARTED!

HE IS AT EVERY LYNCHING...
HEE-HEE-HO! HE WAS INNOCENT, OF COURSE, BUT MY MUSIC DEAFENED THEM TO HIS PLEAS! THEY··CHUCKLE·· WOULDN'T EVEN LISTEN!
HE KILLED A MAN!
HE WAS GUILTY AS SIN!
BUT THEY DO!
HO-HO-HO!
GRR!
HEE-HEE-HEE!
GAAA·· WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME! I'M SICK! MY INSIDES MELTING AWAY! SO WEAK! I CAN'T PLAY ANYMORE!
THIS TIME THE DEMONS COME WITHOUT BEING SUMMONED...
YAAA.. YOUR TIME HAS COME, FIDDLER! OUR EVIL MASTER SENDS US TO TEAR YOU TO BITS!
NO! YOU CAN'T YIEEE!
AND AROUND THE WORLD THERE IS THE HOLLOW ECHO OF SOFT AND INCREDIBLE EVIL LAUGHTER!
I NEED A NEW FIDDLER, IT SEEMS! AND I WON'T HAVE MUCH TROUBLE FINDING ONE! DO YOU WANT THE JOB? OR YOU? OR YOU?
THE END

TWICE DEAD
MOLLY KELLY WANTED ONLY ONE THING OUT OF LIFE MONEY! WHEN HER GRIM SHIP FINALLY CAME IN SHE FOUND IT CARRIED THE SPECTRE OF THE MAN WHO DIED TWICE...
A QUIET STREET SEES THE BEGINNING OF SUDDEN VIOLENCE.
HURRY! HURRY, JOE! BEFORE THE COPS COME ALONG!
D-DON'T SHOOT!
C'MON, YOU GUYS! FORK IT OVER!
GO FOR A GUN, WILL YA!
OHH MY CHEST!

BUT MOLLY GETS NERVOUS...
HEY! WAIT FOR ME
C-CAN'T STAND IT! I'M GETTING OUT!
SCREECH!

HIS WEASEL HEART FLUTTERING WITH THE TERROR THAT MURDER BRINGS, JOE FLEES BLINDLY
BLAST HER, LEFT ME STRANDED! BUT WHEN I FIND HER..

THAT NIGHT IN A DARK PARK, DESOLATE AND SHROUDED BY FOG AND GLOOM THAT SEEMS TO HOLD THE DANK GHOSTS OF MANY MURDERED MEN...
THIS IS A GOOD SPOT! I'LL BURY THE LOOT AND GO LOOKING FOR THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING DAME!

BUT SOON, LIKE A BANSHEE HOWLING FOR REVENGE...
HALT!
COPS! THEY GOT ME SPOTTED!

OKAY, JOE, THAT'S ALL... COME ON!
HUH! I AIN'T DONE NOTHING!
JUST ENOUGH TO GET YOU THE GAS CHAMBER!
AFTER DUE PROCESS OF LAW, JOE IS SENTENCED TO DIE FOR THE DEATH OF A BANK GUARD! BUT ONE DAY...
SOME WOMAN TO SEE YOU, JOE!
HUH! WHAT WOMAN?

JOE, DARLING! I'M SORRY I LEFT YOU, BUT IF YOU TELL ME WHERE YOU HID THE MONEY
YOU'LL HIRE A GOOD LAWYER, HUH! HA, DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!
TELL YA ⇒CHUCKLE⇐ WHAT I'LL DO! GET ME OUT OF THIS AND YA CAN HAVE HALF!
AND COMES THE INEVITABLE NIGHT OF EXECUTION... AN INFERNO OF SWIRLING ACRID GASES SOON END JOE'S SORDID LIFE
LATER IN THE PRISON MORGUE
LET'S SKIP THE AUTOPSY, MIKE, MY HEAD IS SPLITTING!
OKAY, DOC, HE'S DEAD ENOUGH!
LATER
YOU JUST SIGN A PAPER, SAYING YOU CLAIMED THE BODY, MISS!
OKAY, ONLY HURRY!
COST ME PLENTY TO GET THAT DOC TO SKIP THE AUTOPSY, BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT, I HOPE!

THAT NIGHT IN A LONELY MOUNTAIN SPOT.
NOW TO GET TO WORK! IF I CAN JUST BRING JOE BACK TO LIFE!
BRR- I FEEL LIKE A GHOUL ROBBING A GRAVE! TRYING TO BRING A CORPSE TO LIFE!
LONG ENOUGH TO GET THE SECRET OUT OF HIM, THEN WE'LL SEE CHUCKLE-WHAT HAPPENS!
HERE GOES THE ONE ANTIDOTE FOR THIS KIND OF POISON GAS!
THERE! I'VE DONE ALL I CAN! NOW WE'LL SEE. JOE. CAN YOU HEAR ME, JOE?
SUDDENLY.
IT WORKED!
HUH! Y-YOU! BUT HOW? T-THEY KILLED ME! I WAS IN THE GAS CHAMBER!
JOE FORGIVES ALL AND THEY MAKE PLANS! JOE DRAWS A MAP OF THE LOCATION OF THE TREASURE!
YOU GO TO THE PARK AND GET THE DOUGH! I'LL HOLE UP HERE!
OKAY! I'LL START RIGHT AWAY!

BUT FIRST I GOT TO SEND YOU BACK TO THE MORGUE, JOE!
GOODBYE AGAIN!
AAAGHH!
NOW TO GET THE DOUGH AND SCRAM OUT OF TOWN... MAYBE I'LL GO TO RIO!
BUT SOMETHING MOVES BEHIND HER...
HERE IT IS AT LAST! ALL MINE! THOUSANDS!
HUH! WHO ARE YOU?
GOING SOME-WHERE, BABY?
YOU SHOULDA MADE SURE I WAS DEAD!
N-NO! DON'T, JOE! I DIDN'T MEAN IT, I SWEAR! I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE MONEY!

THIS IS IT, MOLLY, YA CROOKED LITTLE BUM! I'LL KILL YA!

NOW, SEE HOW YOU LIKE TO DIE!
EEEEEEEE

IN YA GO, SWEETHEART! HAVE A NICE LONG SLEEP! I'LL BE SEEING YA SOON!

AND HERE'S THE DOUGH! I WON'T BE ÷GASP÷ NEEDING IT! ALL YOURS!

CAN'T GO MUCH FARTHER! I'M ÷COUGH÷ DYING!

LATER...
HERE'S ONE WE'LL NEVER SOLVE, BOYS! IF ONLY THEY COULD TALK!
THAT'S ONE THING THEY'LL NEVER DO!
END

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1—Fonz
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4—Kotter
5—Sweathog
6—Who
7—LaBelle
8—Yes
9—Earth Wind Fire
10—Eric Clapton
11—Peter Frampton
12—John Denver
13—Sly Stone
14—Led Zeplin
15—Donny & Marie Osmond
16—Bruce Lee
17—W. C. Fields
18—Groucho
19—Steve McQueen
20—Marx Brothers
21—Marilyn Monroe
22—Paul Newman
23—Young Rascals
24—Al Pacino
25—Robert Redford
26—Sinatra
27—3 Stooges
28—Beatles
29—David Bowie
30—Allman Brothers
31—Chicago
32—Doobie Brothers
33—Dylan
34—Elvis
35—Jagger
36—Elton John
37—Olivia Newton-John
38—Lennon
39—Leon Russell
40—Santana
41—Cat Stevens
42—Jethro Tull
43—Stevie Wonder
44—America
45—B. T. Overdrive
46—Beach Boys
47—Black Sabbath
48—Eagles
49—Grand Funk
50—Marvin Gaye
51—Al Green
52—Hendrix
53—Janis Joplin
54—McCartney
55—Gladys Knight
56—Surfer
57—Tennis Bum
58—Dawn
59—Trust Me
60—Foxy Mama
61—I'm Sexy
62—Coors
63—Butterfly
64—Lassie
65—Moto-Cross
66—I'm the Boss
67—BSA
68—Chopper
69—Honda
70—Do it in the dirt
71—Harley-Davidson
72—Kawasaki
73—Triumph
74—Yamaha
75—Chevrolet
76—Camaro
77—Charger
78—Corvette
79—Cougar
80—Duster
81—Dodge Demon
82—Ford
83—GTO
84—Keep on Truckin'
85—Mustang
86—Fritz Cat
87—Orphan Annie
88—Lets Boogie
89—Werewolf
90—Dracula
91—Colt 45
92—Super Fly
93—Pomo Star
94—U.S.A.
95—Zig Zag
96—Mac Davis
97—Oui
98—Playboy
99—Viva
100—Playgirl
101—Rod Stewart
102—Muhammad Ali
103—Black is Beautiful
104—Dyn-O-Mite
105—Baretta
106—Starsky & Hutch
107—Bay City Rollers
108—I'm high on C.B.
109—Neil Sedaka
110—Thanks I Needed That
111—Creepy
112—Eerie
113—Vampirella
114—Bruce Springsteen
115—Lets Get It On
116—Class of 77
117—(your name) Is For Lovers
118—Dragoon
119—Asphalt Commando
120—Surfin Safari
121—Keep On Bikin'
123—Planet Of The Apes
124—Sidewalk Surfer (skateboard)
125—Spirit of '76
126—Skeleton
127—Eatin Ain't Cheatin
128—Get Down
129—Jive Turkey
131—Housework Is A Bitch
132—Baseball
133—Golfer
134—Ice Hockey
135—Peter Puck
136—Great Olympic Milers
137—Dave Schultz
138—W. C. Fields
139—Up Yours
140—It Takes Balls To Play Tennis
141—Aquarius
142—Aries
143—Cancer
144—Capricorn
145—Gemini
146—Leo
147—Libra
148—Pisces
149—Saggitarius
150—Scorpio
151—Taurus
152—Virgo
153—Budweiser
154—Boones Farm
155—Olympia Beer
156—7-Up
157—Hang On Baby Fridays Coming
159—Kung Fu
161—Pigs is Beautiful
162—Unemployed with Dignity
163—Frankenstein
164—Alabama U.
165—Texas U.
166—Michigan U.
167—Ohio State U.
168—U.S.C.
169—Michigan State U.
170—Notre Dame U.
171—Oklahoma U.
172—Nebraska U.
173—Bitch, Bitch, Bitch
174—Keep On The Grass
175—Marijuana Pickers
176—Narc Squad
177—Stoned Again
180—Filet Of Soul
182—Sit On It
183—A.W.B.
186—German Shepherd
188—Super Van
194—Blazing Saddles
195—Endless Summer
196—Pro Football
197—Richie Allen
198—Carter-Mondale
199—Linda Ronstadt
200—Jefferson Starship
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204 Sea Monster

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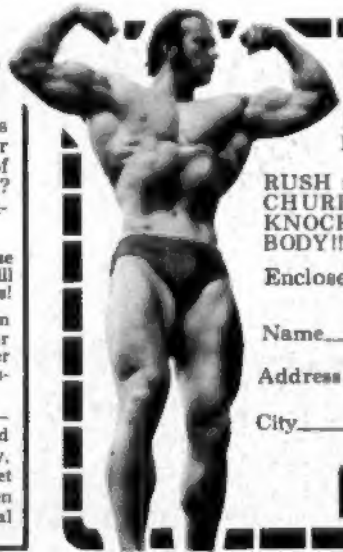

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